

CHAIR IS OLD RELIC

WOMAN WHO ONCE USED IT ACCUSED OF WITCHCRAFT.

Her Husband Also Accused—Friends Aided Them to Escape and Later Salem Neighbors Held a Thanksgiving Dinner.

Salem, Mass.—Mary English's chair has been added to the collections of the Essex institute in Salem. It is a plain, square, high back wooden chair. On it is this strange inscription: "It shall be told of her. Mary English, April 22, 1692."

An examination of the institute records reveals a remarkable story which explains the meaning of the phrase: "It shall be told of her."

In the diary of Dr. Bentley is this entry:

"Ordered the chair received from the English family in memory of 1692 to be painted green, and on the back '1692,' upper slat; middle slat, 'Mary English;' lower slat, 'April 22,' the time of her mittimus; on the front upper slat, 'It shall be told of her.'"

In a chapter of his diary Dr. Bentley tells the story of Mary English. She was the daughter of Richard Hollingsworth, a famous colonel merchant. She was exceptionally well educated for a woman of her time. She could write.

She married Philip English. He came here a small boy from the Isle of Jersey. By industry he became the largest ship owner of New England. Soon after he married Mary Hollingsworth he built a mansion, which was known for many years as "the English Great House."

At 11 o'clock at night, April 22, 1692 (the date on the chair), sheriffs of Salem entered the English house and placed Mrs. English under arrest for witchcraft. The Englishes had not the slightest warning of the terrible charge. English paced the floor all night. Mrs. English refused to rise. The sheriffs remained on guard in the bedroom all night.

In the morning Mrs. English insisted on putting her house in order and in directing her servants what to do until her return. She had 20 servants. The sheriffs took Mrs. English to the Cat and Wheel, a tavern, which the authorities used for a prison and court room, because the town jail was crowded with witchcraft suspects. Mrs. English was confined here for six weeks. In her room she could hear the examinations of witchcraft suspects going on below. She took notes on them. She gave them to her husband, who visited her daily.

English himself was arrested for witchcraft. He and his wife were taken to Boston because the Salem jails were crowded. They were released on parole in Boston. The Sunday before they were to return to Salem for trial they attended church in Boston. The Rev. Willard Moody preached. His text was: "If they persecute ye in one city flee to another."

After church friends visited the Englishes in jail in Boston and urged them to fly. They refused, declaring they were innocent and God would protect them.

Finally they consented to escape. At night they left the Boston jail, entered a carriage and were driven to New York. English had in his pocket letters from magistrates of Boston. Gov. Fletcher of New York cordially received him.

While the Englishes were in New York a famine set in in Salem. The witchcraft delusion had stagnated industry. People were starving. English sent a vessel loaded with provisions to his suffering fellow townsmen.

After the witchcraft mania had passed the Englishes returned to Salem. A public thanksgiving was declared in their honor. A dinner was given. Even the magistrates and the prosecuting officers attended.

Mrs. English died in 1694. English died in 1734.

The chair in the institute is one of the few memorials to them, or to witchcraft victims in Salem.

QUEER FREAK OF THE LAW.

His Marriage Proves to a Supposed Negro That He Is White.

Richmond, Va.—In the sentencing at Farmville, this state, of Marcus Lindsay and his wife, a negro, to serve 18 years in the penitentiary, one of the most unique cases in the history of the state has developed. Lindsay is the son of a white woman and, although he believed he had negro blood in his veins and associated with members of that race, the court held that he had enough Caucasian blood to be legally white. Lindsay recently married Sophia Jones, a negro, the widow of another negro, and has since lived with her. The two were indicted on the charge that Lindsay, a white man, married a negro and because Sophia married a white man, the law prohibiting intermarriages between the races. The judge declared, however, that while he was forced to pronounce sentence, he would petition the governor to pardon the prisoners, but upon conditions that all marital relations between them should cease.

Judge Holds Court by Phone. Kittanning, Pa.—Quarantined in his home by the board of health on account of his little daughter having scarlet fever, Judge Harry Wilson of Clarion held court over the telephone, hearing motions and making orders to the attorneys and the clerk, who were assembled in the prothonotary's office at the courthouse.

USE PRINTERS' INK

BEST METHOD OF COMBATING MAIL-ORDER EVIL.

HOME MERCHANT TO BLAME

Facilities for Attracting Custom Are at His Command in the Columns of His Home Newspaper—Advise Rightly.

Much has been written about the subtle influence of the big four-pound catalogues sent broadcast over the land by the houses located in the big cities, and which, strange to say, refuse to sell goods to the residents of the cities in which they are located. There is no mysterious element in these bulky paper books. From cover to cover they are filled with pictures and with prices and descriptions of goods. It is the power of printers' ink that is the only magnet, and this magnet can be used by merchants everywhere. The publishers of these great catalogues do business running well up toward the fifty millions yearly. All their success has been in the ink they use, and the way they use it. Because these concerns receive patronage that should go to the home merchant it is the home merchant's fault. He neglects to do just what the houses which publish the big catalogues do. He may not have the money to get out such a great list, neither the means of carrying great stocks of goods. Yet he possesses all the means necessary to gain the trade that goes to these great concerns. He can buy goods just as low, has less expense, and while the big catalogue goes to a customer only once in a year or two, through the medium of the local newspaper the merchant can go to all the people of the community once a week and at the lowest expense.

As to the matter of prices, the big catalogue is an educator. It tells the people of values. These values are associated with classes of goods. The merchant in the home town can turn this information to his own account. In the catalogue are his pictures. The merchant can show the goods, and can explain the difference between grades. It is evident that if trade is to be held at home it must be upon a business basis. Sentiment cuts a mighty small figure in matters where dollars and cents are concerned. The average farmer would rather buy goods from the home store than from some distant place if he is only sure that he is getting a square deal. It is up to the merchants to let him know that he is getting this square deal. There are towns in the western agricultural sections which a few years ago were getting only half the trade that was to be had in the district. Merchants became convinced that they were weak somewhere. They found that they were not advertising rightly and commenced a campaign which has resulted in driving the catalogue houses out of business as far as these towns are concerned. The newspapers of these towns tell of the enterprise of the merchants. The merchants themselves will tell you that they do not fear the mail-order houses, as they have educated the people to trade at home. The people who were mail-order house patrons will tell you that they know that they can do better by buying at home, that they are convinced that their interests are best protected by the home merchant, and that since they have thrown off the mail-order habit they are saving more money. The mail-order house is a great bugaboo. It is not near the evil than many suppose it is. It is harmful only in accordance with the lack of enterprise on part of the home merchants. Where the merchants are awake, are up-to-date, and advertise rightly, there is no complaint as to the mail-order system.

Each country editor can do his share in educating the merchants as well as the people in business methods, in principles that are helpful to the home town. The live merchant can hold his own. Business is based upon such principles as give the competent merchant a fair show in the competition for trade. No one person has a monopoly of the right to advertise. The way is as open to the small merchant as it is to the big one. The principles involved apply to the small business as well as to the large business. The only magic used by the catalogue houses is that found in advertising and in prices.

D. M. CARR.

Point Too Frequently Overlooked.

If five thousand people reside within a certain town or district, and these people send away to some distant place \$100 per day, it represents a loss that would not be offset by a factory located in the neighborhood that would give employment to 40 hands. Here is a point that is too often overlooked by commercial and "booster" clubs. Efforts are made to secure factories for a place, and the fact is overlooked that citizens who form the habit of trading away from home daily send away perhaps four times the amount that would be paid in wages by the factory.

Keep Money at Home.

By patronizing home industries people prevent money going to other sections of the country. Dollars sent to a distant place for commodities that can be produced, and often are produced at home, is money gone from local circulation, and which is not likely to ever return. It is the keeping of the wealth produced in a locality that makes that locality rich.

TRICKS OF THE MEDICINE MEN.

Secrets Are Revealed to Them in Dreams.

A young Indian, who is ambitious to become a doctor, and finally a prophet, learns from his father or other member of his tribe, the name and medicinal properties of some herb, says a writer in the Denver Field and Farm. He can also, by presenting a sufficient number of ponies to a medicine man, prevail upon the doctor to impart the secret of the herbs to him. Frequently Indians allege that the secret is revealed to them in a dream, or by a bird or an animal. After procuring it, the novice is prepared to begin the practice of medicine. Success in their opinion is only possible with the aid of the Great Spirit, and in order to invoke the help of the supernatural they resort to various sacrifices.

For instance, there is the practice of ascending a butte or other elevation and lying with the face to the ground for several days without food or until they are completely exhausted. During this period they profess to have been taught some song or the Great Spirit conversed with them through a bird, wild animal or reptile. They frequently allege that wolves come to them and howl and that they understand what the animals say. While treating a patient they place tobacco in little pouches which they tie with sinew. These are painted brilliant colors and fastened to willow sticks about the size of the shaft of an arrow, but somewhat longer.

LOAFER, BUT HAD REAL TACT.

Delicate Situation That Was Handled in Masterly Manner.

"Talking about tact," said a woman who is just verging on middle age, "I never saw anyone get out of a difficult situation more deftly than did a man I met at a blacksmith shop in a New England village I was driving through last summer. I was alone in the lanes with my friend, the horse, when I noticed that he limped a bit, so when we reached the next village I stopped at the door of the blacksmith shop. A man was holding up the doorpost and to him I said:

"Will you please tell the blacksmith to come out? I want to see him."

"After the manner of the village loafer, he did not stir, but smiled sweetly at me, and lifting up his voice cried:

"Bill, come out! There's a lady wants to see you."

"From the depths of the blacksmith shop a voice roared:

"Is she young, John, or old?"

"In the words of an old poem, I looked at John and John looked at me. Then, still without moving, he called:

"You'll be satisfied, Bill, when you get out."

"Mind Your Steps."

Massachusetts has a law, known as the "semi-colon law," under which a misplaced semi-colon regulates the liquor traffic in the city of Boston. But this is not a circumstance to an omitted comma as instanced in the following act of the last legislature of Massachusetts: "Whoever operates an automobile or a motor-cycle on any public way or private way laid out under the authority or law recklessly or while under the influence of liquor, or so as to endanger the lives or safety of the public," etc. It is now asserted that the reckless motorist can go as he pleases on highways which have not been "laid out under the influence of liquor."

A Strenuous Occupation.

As we look over the busy tugs of New York harbor we little realize the dangers and responsibilities of the busy life of these "draught horses" of the deep. Day and night, in all kinds of weather, they are hustling here and there about their various troublesome tasks. When a big liner, or any other craft is in distress by fire, or stranding, or other accident, the ubiquitous tug is the first upon the scene to save life or property. Some of the harbor craft have eventful histories worth a page in a Sunday newspaper. The venerable steam lighter General Sigel, for instance, has been sunk five times! —New York Press.

Meet Trouble with Defiance.

As little dogs bark at shadows, so do some women become alarmed at the first sign of trouble. To the strong hearted and the strong minded there are few situations that cannot be controlled. Why not be superior to these small matters that annoy you? You do not live at all unless you live in peace and happiness. Change what can be justly changed and let the rest go hang. Perhaps you are like the northern woman who went into the beautiful southland and grieved all the day and all the night, too, because the nightingales sang so loud. Poor lady!

The Pace That Tells.

"How fast was he going?" asked Magistrate Krutel. "So fast that the bulldog on the seat beside him looked like a dachshund," replied the copped. And the accused was held for sessions.—Graphic.

How It Might Work Out.

"I often wish I had more leisure for substantial reading," said the slightly insouciant person. "No doubt," answered Miss Cayene. "In that case you would have more time to play golf."

COMPLIMENT FOR THE PASTOR.

Remark Not So Intended Really Amounted to as Much.

Aaron Bancroft, the father of the historian, was a Massachusetts clergyman who revolted against the Calvinism of the day. The young minister found himself held at arm's length by the surrounding clergy. In "The Life and Letters of George Bancroft" Mr. M. A. DeW. Howe quotes the following item from the old minister's "Memoranda:"

"An honest but very intelligent farmer of my parish, some ten years ago, accosted me in this manner:

"Well, Mr. Bancroft, what do you think the people of the old parish say of me now?"

"I answered, 'I hope something good.'"

"They say, 'If we find fault with him he does not mind it at all; and if we praise him he does not mind it, but keeps steadily on his own way; we therefore have concluded that it is best to let him alone.'"

"The farmer mentioned the fact as a subject of laughter, but I thought, and still think that, taking the declaration in its bearings, it was the prettiest compliment I have received through my whole life."—Youth's Companion.

AT TOMB OF GREAT WARRIOR.

Description of Last Resting Place of Genghis Khan.

Genghis Khan, the Mongol chief, in the thirteenth century proved himself one of the world's greatest warriors. His tomb exists at Edchen Koro, and is described in Count de Lesdalin's "From Peking to Sikkim." "Two small tents, one behind the other, and connected by a very low inner door, made of worn-out felt, and admitting through their rents the rain and the wind, are the 'monuments' destined to perpetuate the renown of the greatest conqueror the world has known. . . . The ashes of the body of Genghis Khan are deposited in a kind of chest, cubic in shape, and placed on a wooden support made of small colored pillars, adorned with paintings on all its sides, except that facing south, which is covered with a finely worked copper plate representing a divinity surrounded by four animals which are difficult to identify. . . . The tomb, in fact, has not always been here, but it is difficult to know exactly where the first descendants of the great emperor laid his remains."

Give Your Dog More Water.

Fully one-half of canine misery comes from lack of drinking water. The agony of thirst frays dog temper to the vicious point, and impatient animals are much like cross humanity, ready to resent an act or look.

Thoughtful families leave basins of fresh water where stray animals can find it, but they are not many, and they will never do as much good as running water in places where it can be reached at will. Dog lovers are many, but they do not always give due attention to the animals which more than repay their kindness and affection. Let us make a New Year's resolution to use our influence to establish a few sensible preventives of mad dog scares, chief of which is plenty of fresh water for all animals.

Where They Came From.

It is surprising from whence came the most common articles of food. The onion, the leek, garlic and pea were favorites in Egypt; rye and parsley in Siberia; the citron and currants in Greece, and radishes hail from China and Japan.

The horsechestnut is a native of Thibet, "The Forbidden Land;" and the mulberry tree, walnut and peach traveled westward from Persia. Very few consider that oats originated in North Africa at a time when Egypt was the granary of the world.

The chestnut came from Italy, celery from Germany, spinach from Arabia, the sunflower from Peru and cucumbers from India. Tobacco is a native of Virginia.

Between Two Thorns.

Rosenbaum had a store between Smith's and Brown's, and all three sold clothing except Rosenbaum, who only tried to. Smith and Brown were often hilarious together over their neighbor's lack of business ability. After the three stores had been visited by a very cautious fire, Smith and Brown covered the fronts of their stores with flaming signs announcing the fire sale; but to their horror everybody went to Rosenbaum's. Not until their unbusinesslike neighbor had sold everything but the gas meter did they discover his large sign, "Main Entrance." —Success Magazine.

A Cockroach Remedy.

A housekeeper who was recommended to try cucumber peelings as a remedy for cockroaches strewed the floor with pieces of the peel cut not very thin and watched the sequel, says a writer in Suburban Life. The pests covered the peel in a short time so that it could not be seen, so voraciously were they engaged in sucking the poisonous moisture from it. The second night that this was tried the number of cockroaches was reduced to a quarter and none were left on the third night.

Perhaps.

Pearl—in the first chapter of this novel it states that the heroine has hazel eyes and in another chapter it alludes to her liquid eyes. Ruby—Liquid! Well, er—perhaps she has witch hazel eyes.



AN ANCIENT RACE DYING OUT.

Veddahs of Ceylon Regarded as Representing the Stone Age.

The oldest inhabitants of Ceylon are passing away. These are the famous Veddahs.

Fifty years ago it was estimated that 8,000 of them were still living in the forests, but Dr. Max Moszkowski, who has recently visited them, says there are only 50 or 60 of them still alive and that a few more years will see the end of their race.

The Veddahs have interested anthropologists because they have been regarded as the best living types of the man of the stone age.

The attitude of the Cingalese toward them is remarkable. They hold the poor creatures in great honor and rank them as belonging to the highest caste in the island. The reason is that they are reputed to have descended from the ancient demons or spirits that were the original possessors of the island.

These nomad, hunting people, never leaving their forests, living under trees and in caves, without knowledge of pottery or any other art except that of making bows and arrows, are perishing because of their way of living and of their inability to stand up when stronger folk are pressing closer around them. They are exactly what they were centuries ago when people of India came and conquered their green island.

INURED TO POVERTY AND TOIL.

Natives of Shantung Province Live Lives of Wretchedness.

Of Shantung province, China, a correspondent writes: "A little more than a generation ago one of the greatest famines in the memory of man spread devastation in the great over-populated sections of the west of this province and now famine faces the stolid toilers of the land once again. The Shantungese illustrate well the law of the survival of the fittest, for such dire poverty only permits the strong ones to live, with the result that we find sturdy men of great endurance all over this province. Living on the land, which barely produces a sufficiency for Shantung's teeming millions, the people have become hardy, for they are hardened to all kinds of privations. Their brains are deadened by ceaseless toil and this may account for the reputed backwardness of this province in progress along commercial and industrial lines. A less long-suffering people would have a revolution every year. It is an axiom with westerners that discontent is an absolute condition of progress, and we who live among the Chinese know there can hardly be a race in the world so contented as they are, considering their lot. This is one of the factors which makes the regeneration of China such an enormous problem."

The Sickroom Bugbear.

The great bugbear of the sickroom is monotony. This is the problem that every nurse must meet and study ways and means to prevent. She may do this in several ways. She may alter the appearance of the room occasionally by pushing the bed or sofa to a different part of the room in order to give the patient a fresh outlook; the cut flowers may be replaced by a growing plant; old magazines and books may be removed and new ones take their place; the pictures may be changed, especially those that hang at the foot of the bed, or perhaps, a blank wall may be found to be restful to the tired eyes.—Circle Magazine.

Not Included.

After the dry goods salesman had completed his business with Cyrus Craig, Centerville's storekeeper, he asked what was going on in the town. "Had any entertainments this winter?" he inquired.

"No," said Mr. Craig, "not one. Salome Howe's pupils have given two concerts, piano and organ, and the principal of the 'Academy has lectured twice, once on 'Our National Forests' and once on 'Stones As I Know Them,' but as far as entertainments are concerned, Centerville hasn't got round to 'em yet.'—Youth's Companion.

The Chilly Homes of England.

It is largely our own fault if England has earned the reputation of an impossible country to winter in. As a nation we are, I verily believe, the greatest living amateurs in the science of keeping our houses warm. An Englishman's home is his castle; it is also, ninety-nine times out of a hundred, his refrigerator. The truth is that England in winter time is one of the chilliest spots on earth. After some years in America it took me, I recall, 30 months on my return to London to get warm again.—London Chronicle.

May Be a Whited Sepulcher.

It is a woman's way to think there is always some good in a man who wears a white vest.—Galveston News.

BRICK OF ALL GRADES AND KINDS,

and in any quantity, delivered as you want it. Builders will find it to their interest to get our figures before making estimates and bids, because they will be sure to get bottom prices; and when we say bottom prices we mean prices that are as low as you can get anywhere else.

Seeds and Implements of the Right Kind Too.

J. R. Martin Coal and Supply Co.

COUNTY COURT DAYS.

Below is a list of the days County Courts are held each month in counties tributary to Winchester:

Anderson, Lawrenceburg, 3rd Monday.
Bath, Owingsville, 2nd Monday.
Bourbon, Paris, 1st Monday.
Boyle, Danville, 3rd Monday.
Breathitt, Jackson, 4th Monday.
CLARK, WINCHESTER, 4th Monday.
Estill, Irvine, 3rd Monday.
Fayette, Lexington, 2nd Monday.
Fleming, Flemingsburg, 4th Monday.
Franklin, Frankfort, 1st Monday.
Garrard, Lancaster, 4th Monday.
Grant, Williamstown, 2nd Monday.
Harrison, Cynthia, 4th Monday.
Jessamine, Nicholasville, 3rd Monday.
Lee, Beattyville, 4th Monday.
Lincoln, Stanford, 2nd Monday.
Madison, Richmond, 1st Monday.
Mason, Maysville, 2nd Monday.
Mercer, Harrodsburg, 1st Monday.
Montgomery, Mt. Sterling, 3rd Monday.
Nicholas, Carlisle, 2nd Monday.
Owen, Owenton, 4th Monday.
Pendleton, Falmouth, 1st Monday.
Powell, Stanton, 1st Monday.
Scott, Georgetown, 3rd Monday.
Shelby, Shelbyville, 2nd Monday.
Woodford, Versailles, 4th Monday.

ADVERTISE THEIR HONEYMOON.

Newlyweds' Friends Put Placards All Over the Steamship.

New York.—If there is anybody on the Prinz Friedrich Wilhelm of the North German Lloyd line who does not know that Mr. and Mrs. Malcolm Falk are on their honeymoon trip it is through no fault of friends of the couple, who not only almost carpeted the pier and the steamship with rice, but put up printed posters on the bulletin board, at the door of their stateroom, on the promenade deck and every spot on which eyes were apt to rest, calling attention to the two travelers.

This was the poster displayed:
JUST MARRIED.
MR. AND MRS. MALCOLM E. FALK.
Aren't They Cute?
Just think—only married four days.
Don't overlook the big show.
MR. AND MRS. NEWLYWED.
They love rice and old shoes. Please see that they get a little of them each day, so they don't forget they are on their honeymoon.

EDWARD SETS SHOE STYLES.

Recent Visit to Brighton Gives Fashions for Men.

London.—The king's recent visit to Brighton has done much toward setting men's fashions there. His majesty is probably the best-dressed man in England, and as boots are most important for the man who desires to be well turned out, it will be of interest to know his majesty's preference in this direction. To take material first, he never wears either box calf or glace kid, but for his walking boots prefers the vamp cut from patent kid or fine blacking leather, and naturally the best procurable. The boots and shoes are all made from lasts modeled to his feet, and hand sewn, and only the best workmen are engaged; 14, or 15 shillings per pair is paid to the man who joins the uppers to the soles. The king usually wears Russian calf derbies for shooting, calf patent dress shoes for the evening and Oxford brogue shoes for walking.

No Bores in Augerville.
Owensville, Ind.—Augerville is the name of a new town in Gibson county. It is a rural settlement situated on the sand road between Owensville and Princeton. Augerville has 93 inhabitants, and all the married men of the place own their own homes. The slogan in Augerville is: "Come to Augerville. You won't bore us and we won't bore you." The principal industry of the town is the production of watermelons and cantaloupes.

THREE BROTHERS IN JAIL.

PARIS, Ky., Feb. 21.—Frank, Clarence and Thomas Harp, three brothers from Harrison county, are in jail here as the result of a quarrel in the saloon of Woods Bros. All three of the men are badly used up. Officer Ben Bishop in making the arrest had to summon bystanders, as the men still showed fight.

Chinese Using Patent Medicines.
The Chinese method of relieving one pain with another is going out of vogue, and there is a large sale of patent medicines. Sedatives are judged and valued by what they do in the shortest time.